

"Well, my friend caught fire at once. 'Fine,' he said. 'We will form a partnership and go all over the

"I said: 'My friends, I haven't much to say to you but it is important. I am a deer rather than a speechmaker. I have been interested in Mr. Sanders for some time, and I have' wished for a chance to test the faith that he seems to think is so abundant in human kind. I've been blessed with an

I was pretty nearly right. There was just one man that came there next day in order to be relieved of debt, and I found that he was feeble-minded and only imagined he owed anything, being careless, in fact, by a nephew who came for him and took him away with many apologies to me. There were not even any leaders to watch the proceedings. No one put a grain of reliance on my promises, and yet there I was, ready to pay up like a little man.

but it was worth a trip to the post-office to see. I had come to the lecture just for a flyer, and he had come to the post-office for another one, but it worried him all the way home to account for the letter.

"But after that Sanferson lectured all by his lonesome, and I had to get down to hard work to patch up the holes in my income. Doctor, it is up to you to regale us with an experience."—Pittsburg Gazette.

"WELL, SANDERSON WAS MORE IN THE DUMPS THAN EVER.

at me again and said to themselves: "This is a refreshing kind of Har." After the somewhat serious remarks of Mr. Sanderson, he is trying to infuse a little humor into the proceedings by trying to catch us with such transparent bait, but we can see the hook. We aren't going to West Winsted to become the laughing stock of the loafers who may be attracted there. We will stay away.

"However, there were to be two more trials and the were in widely separated places. It was a month before we met at Brodhead, Wis. The lecture was to be in a church, and this time I only deposited \$100 in the

with her foot of a tree a self. In a she hobbled low grunts Tribune.

t fastened between the roots
and unable to extricate her-
moment I released her and
off, calling to her pigs with
of satisfaction."—Chicago

S. FAHRE.



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Life has not been all one dreary, monotonous round of idleness for the Bermuda prisoners in Bermuda. An artist for the London Graphic drew the accompanying sketched sketch of one of their several amusements there. The captive patriots have taken keen interest in the game which has captured two continents, and played with all the ardor of competitors in a New York ping-pong tournament.

is abnormally high. The Government fixes the price at which sugar may be sold in Russia, according to Stukhan

FASHION HINT.
 Ladies Readers of The

A black and white illustration of a young girl with curly hair, wearing a sailor-style dress with a wide collar, a belt, and a full skirt. She is holding a hat in her left hand and a wheel in her right hand. A smaller version of the dress is shown in the top left corner.

ger wandering over the islands is frequently surprised to hear from a hilltop the sound of loud whistling, which is quickly repeated on the next hill, and so is carried from summit to summit until it reaches the distance of 2 3-4 yards

inches wide or 2-3 yards
side will be required.
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y to "Cashier, The World,
Mother New York City."

Don't be moody. The blues are often nature's revolt against indolence. Fresh air, wholesome thoughts and cheery company are to be had by any girl, and the blues and moodiness flee at the sight of them.

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Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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